

# When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Kelly Joe Phelps

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder  
(traditional)

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more  
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair  
The chosen ones will gather over on the other shore  
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise  
And the glory of his resurrection share  
When all the saints will gather to their home beyond the sky  
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

Let us labour for the master from dawn till setting sun  
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care  
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done  
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there